

SINS of the CHILD • Part 4 of 5

STARMAN



15 | \$2.25 US
\$3.25 CAN
JAN 96

ROBINSON
HARRIS
VON GRAWBROGER



HARRIS 95

IT'S A GOOD DAY. AT
LEAST AS IT STARTS.

GLOW WARM COLD SNAP STILL.

BIRD SWING HIGH.

SOOTHE.

INDEED.

A GOOD
DAY.

AT 8:44 AM.

AS MIKAAL
TOMAS PONDS
NOW AND THEN AND
WHATEVER
CAME BETWEEN
AND BEFORE.

WHEN EVERY-
THING SEEMS
JELLYBEAR
OPERA AND
CRÉPE PAPER
PIRATE.

AT LEAST FOR
NOW IT DOES.

OF COURSE,
YOU KNOW...

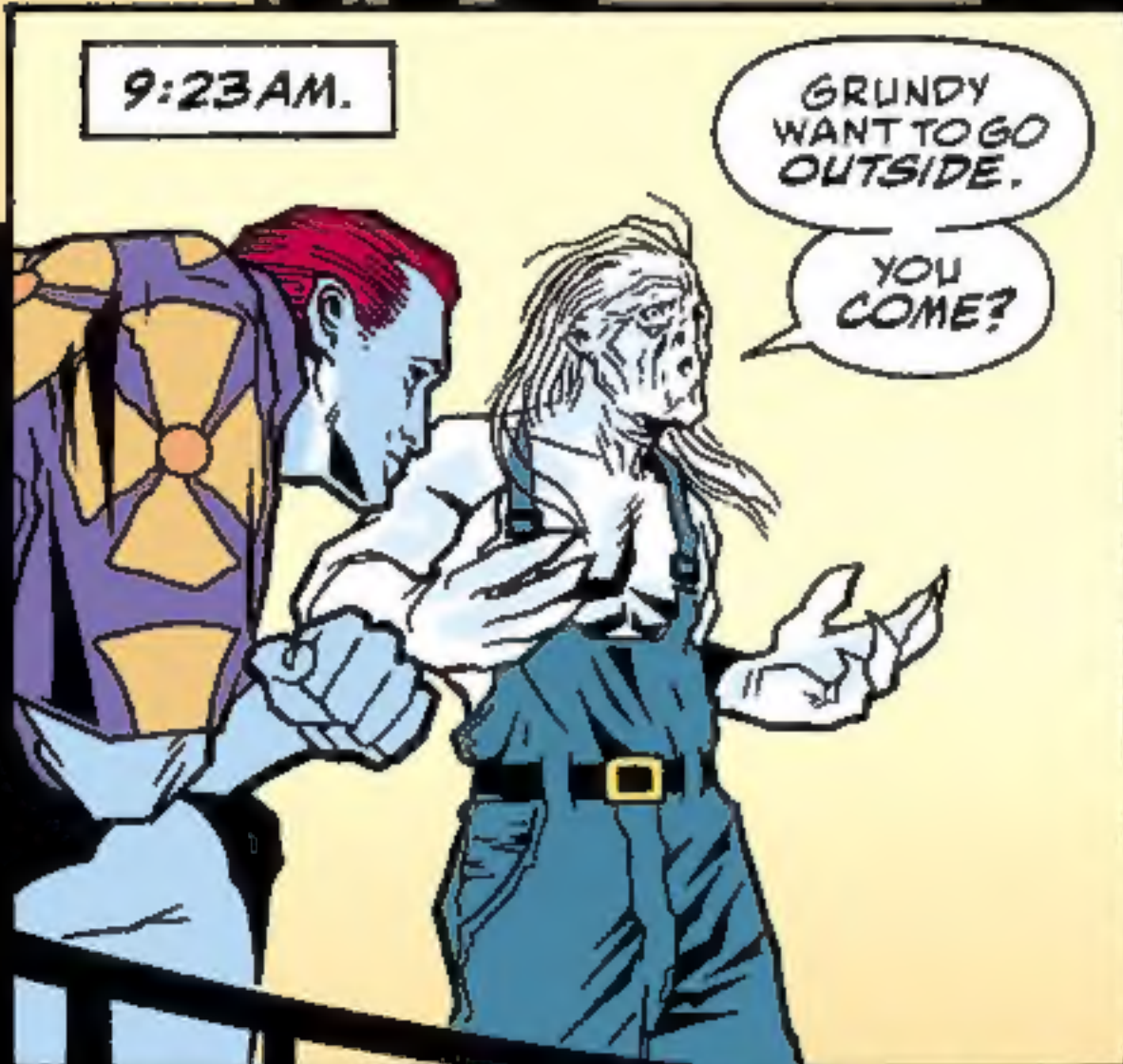
...THAT BY 12:00 IT'S
ALLLL GOING TO CHANGE.

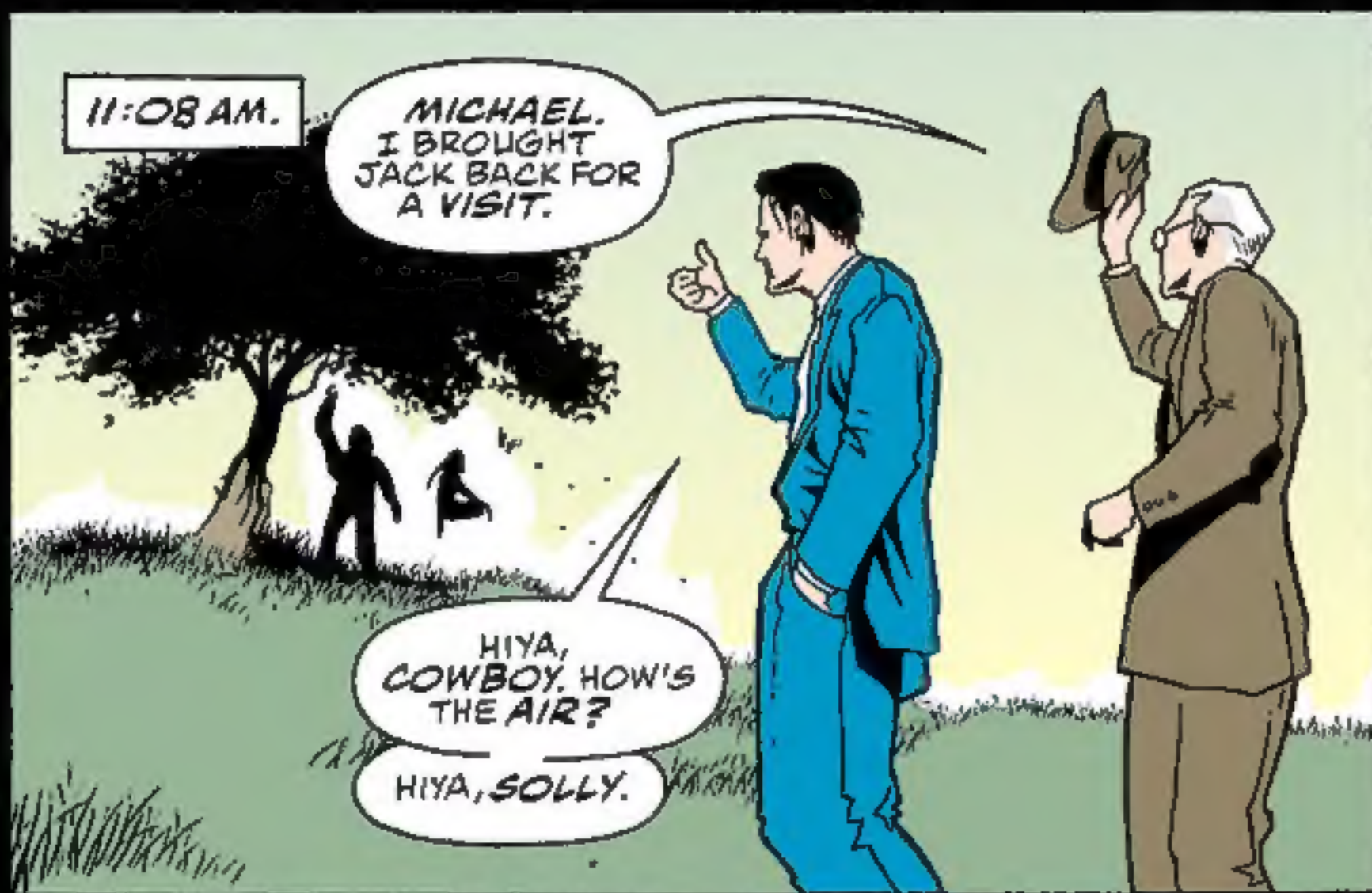
MICHAEL.

Mikaal's Day

SINS OF THE CHILD • Part four

JAMES ROBINSON
WRITER
TONY HARRIS
PENCILLER
WADE VON GRAWBADGER
INKER
TED McKEEVER
COLORIST
BILL OAKLEY
LETTERER
CHUCK KIM
ASSISTANT EDITOR
ARCHIE GOODWIN
EDITOR







MIKAAL FEELS THE DREAD OF THE FAMILIAR. THE REMEMBERED. THIS WAS WHAT IT WAS LIKE, ONCE, BEFORE.

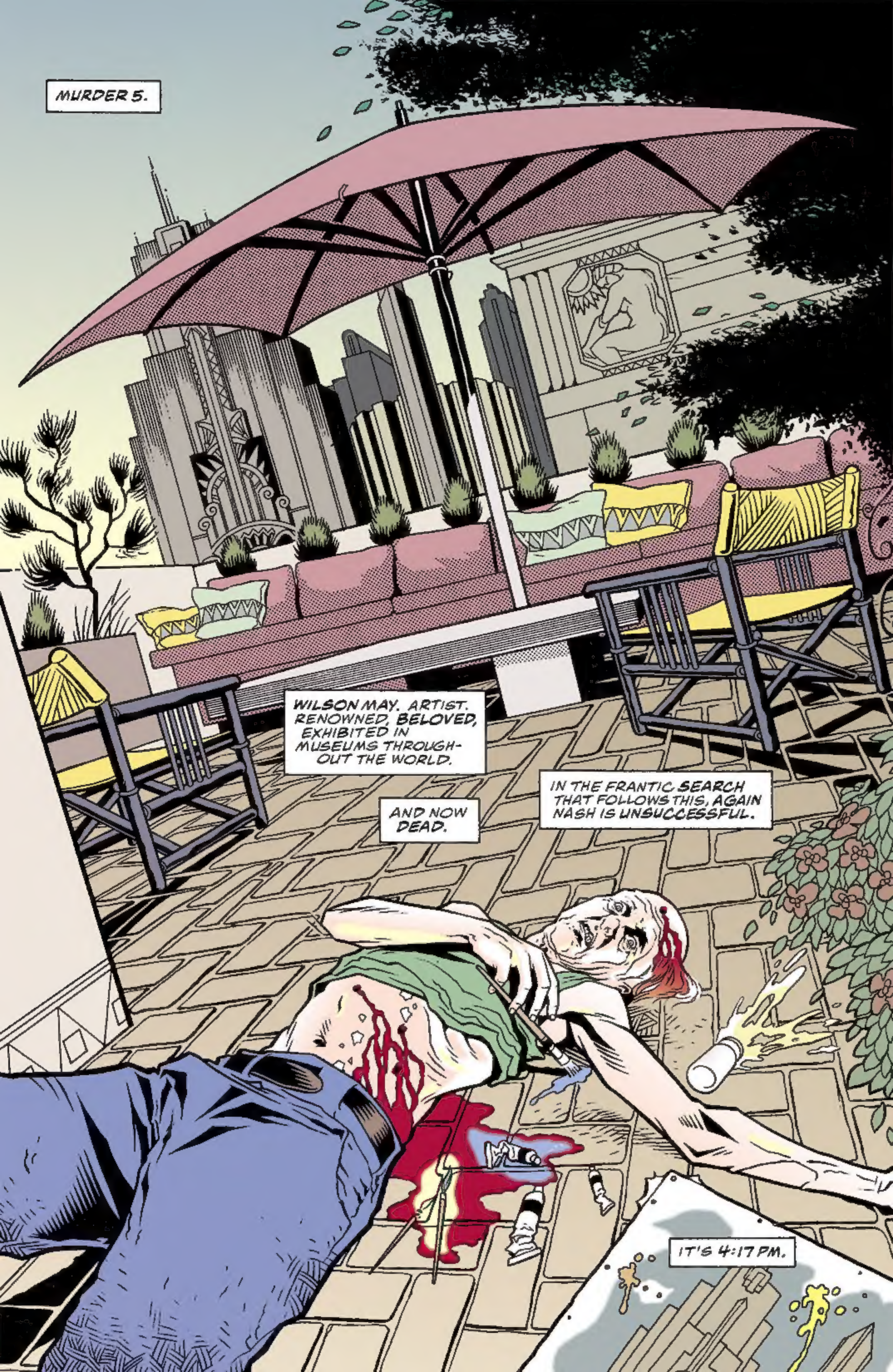
IT'S HAPPENING ALL OVER AGAIN.

HE'S BEING TAKEN.

NEARBY, A STARTLED FOX RUNS FOR COVER.



MURDER 5.

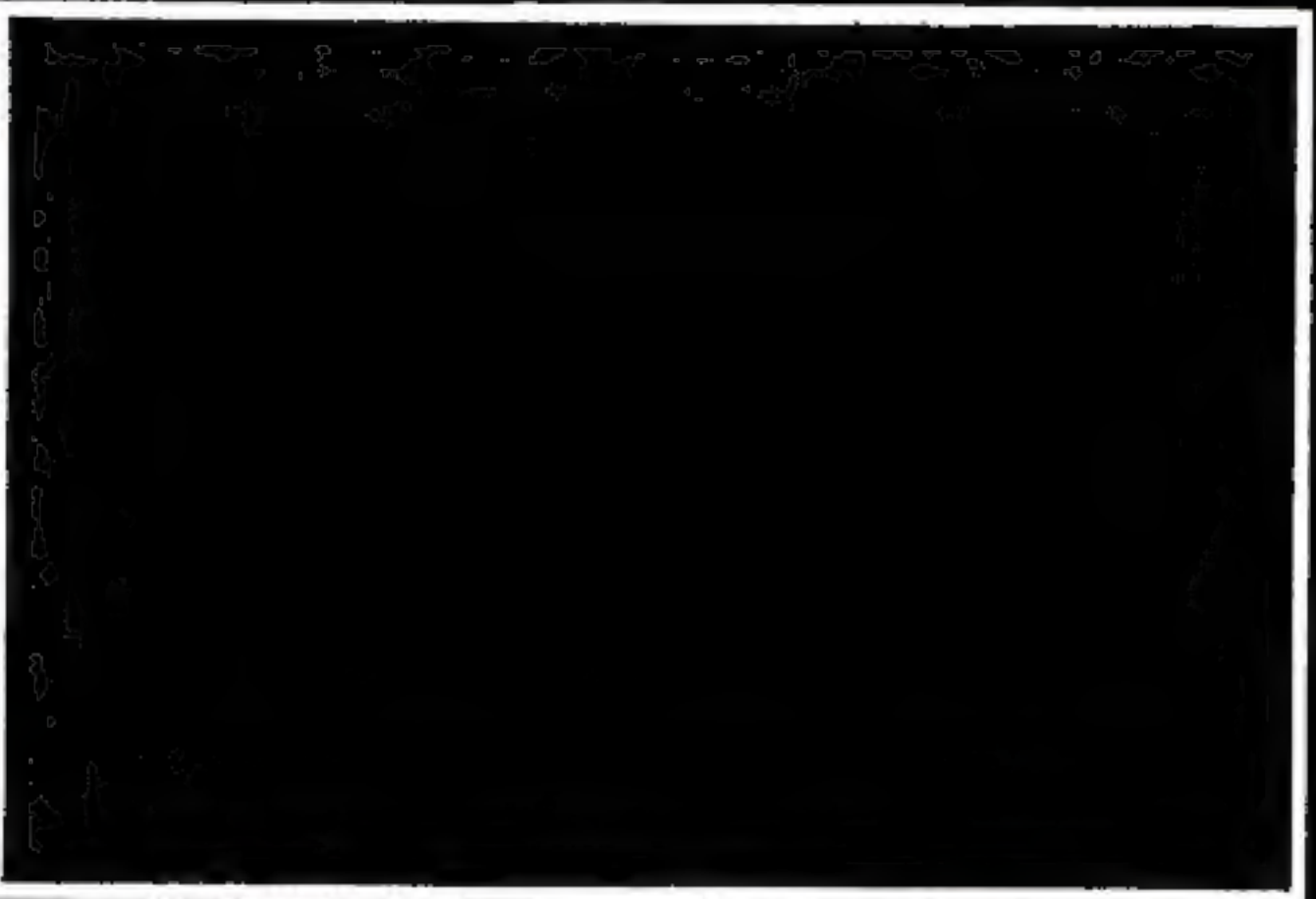
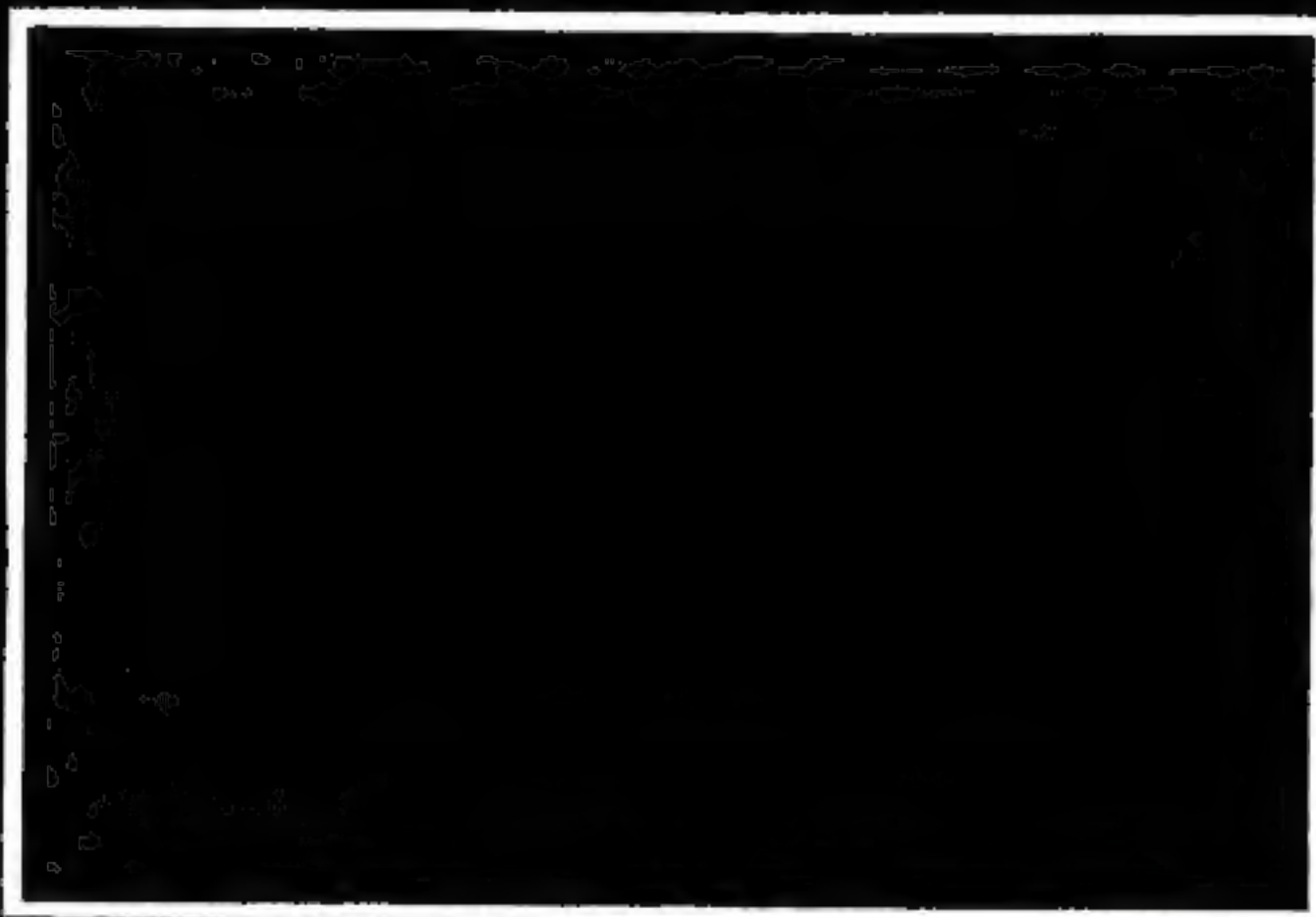
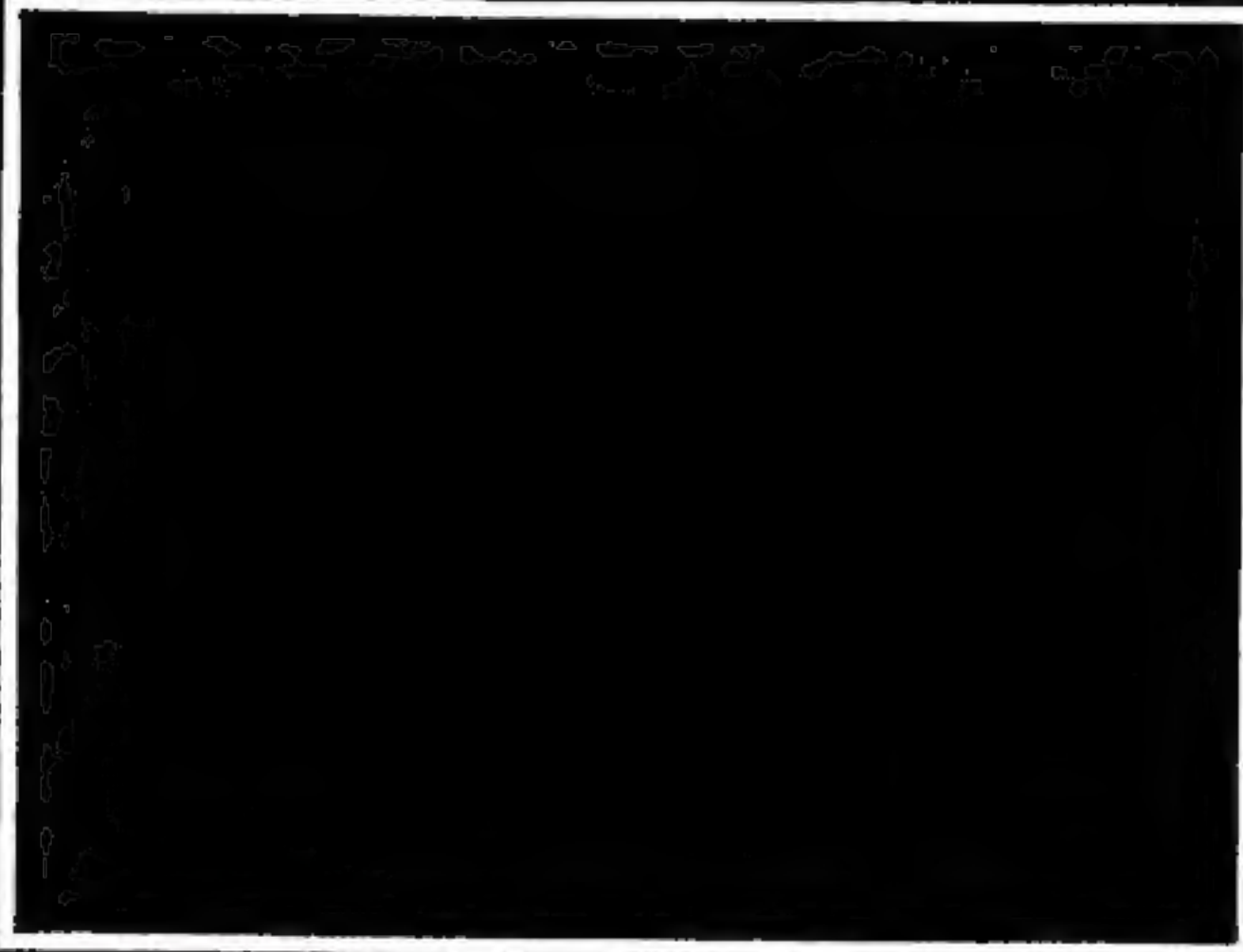


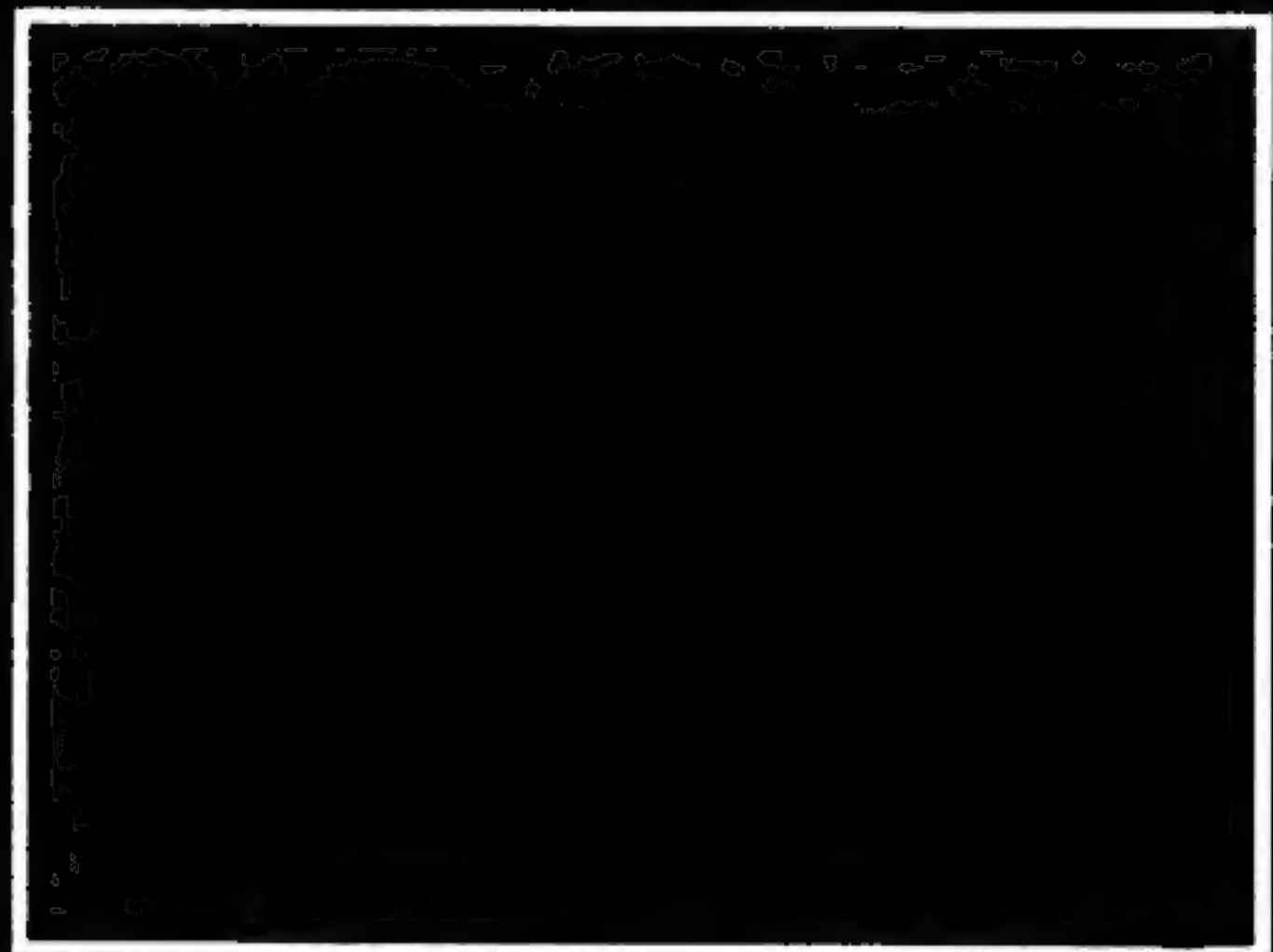
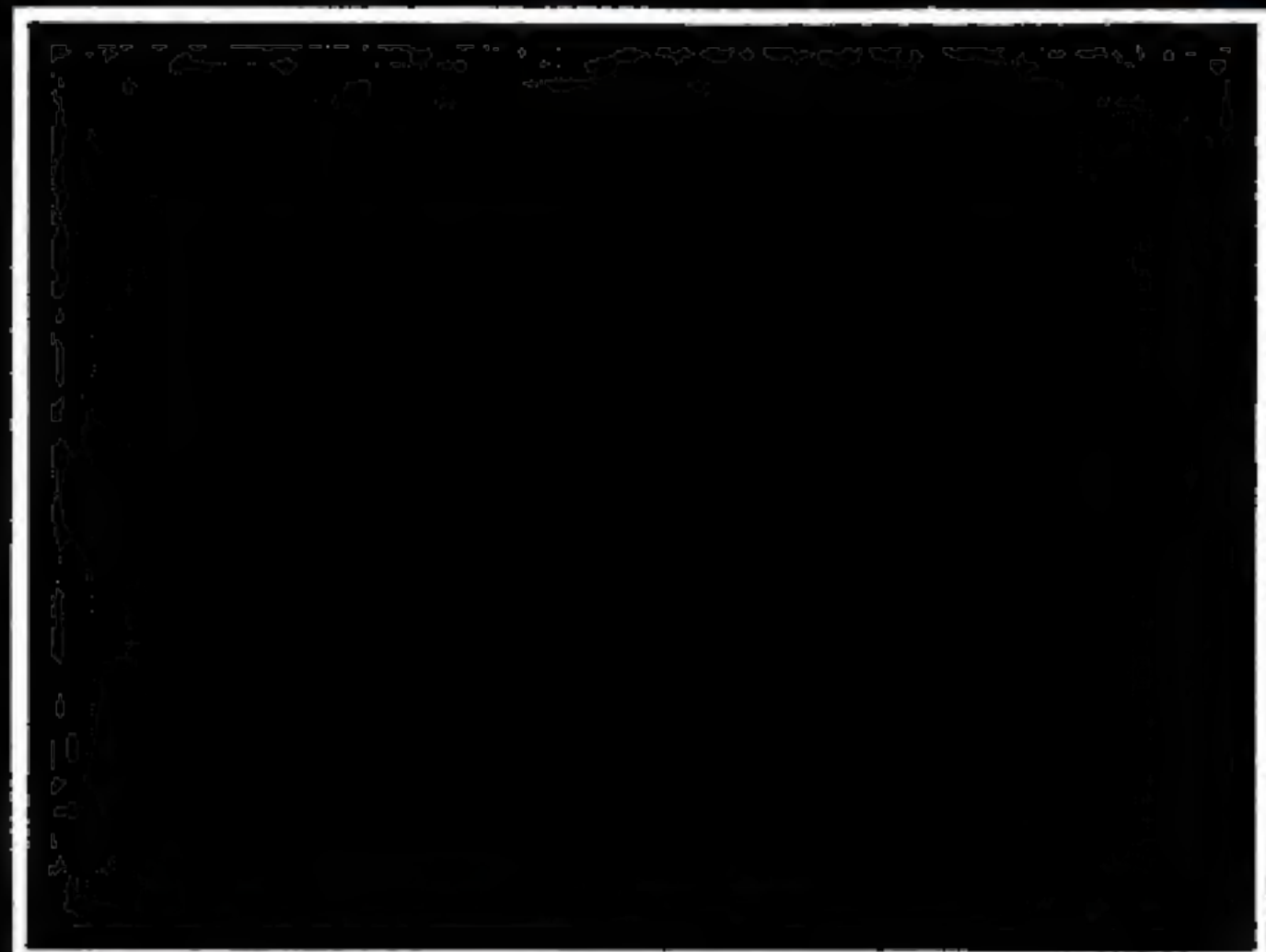
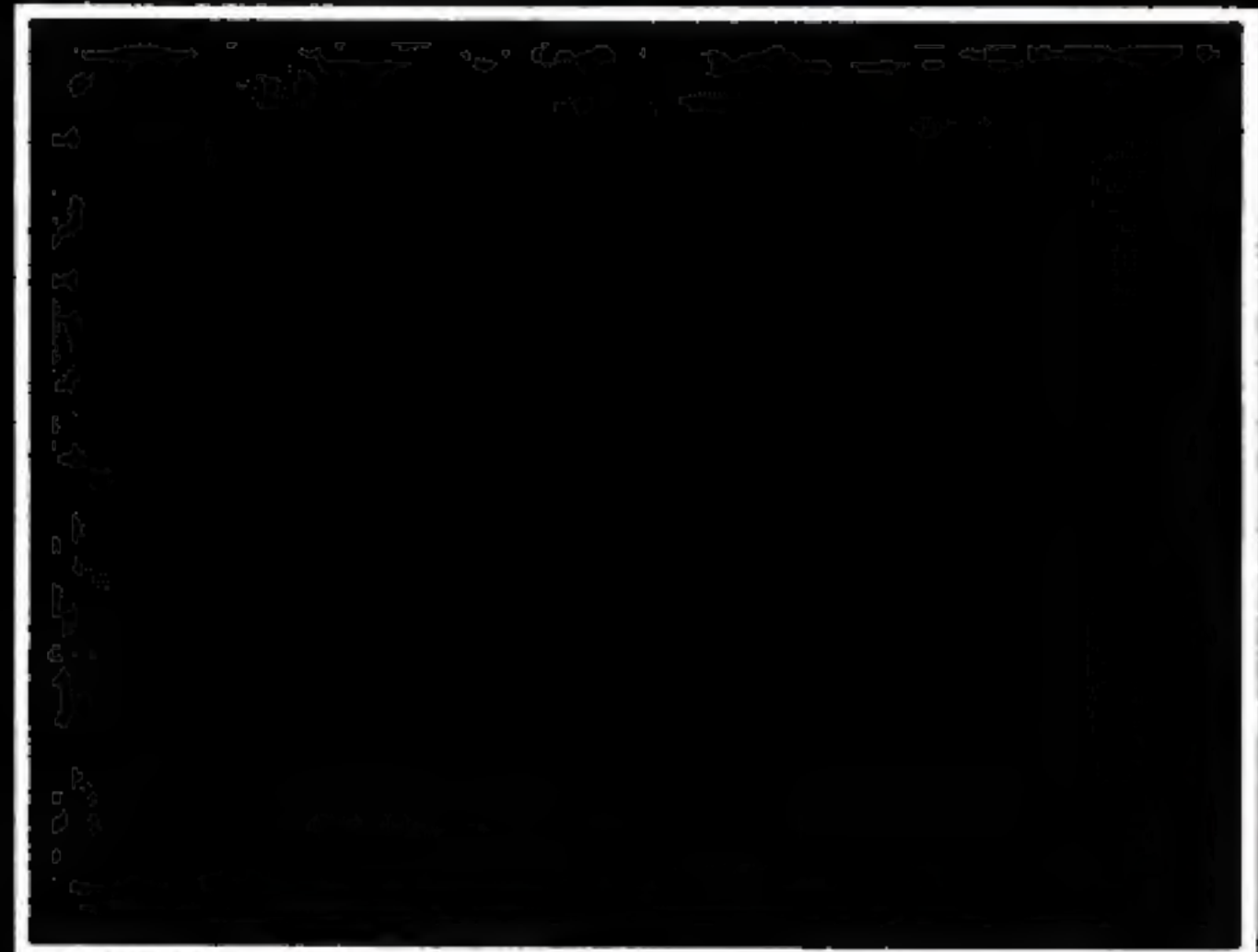
WILSON MAY, ARTIST.
RENOWNED, BELOVED,
EXHIBITED IN
MUSEUMS THROUGH-
OUT THE WORLD.

AND NOW
DEAD.

IN THE FRANTIC SEARCH
THAT FOLLOWS THIS, AGAIN
NASH IS UNSUCCESSFUL.

IT'S 4:17 PM.







...LET'S TALK.

BEFORE I CHECK YOU OUT FOR GOOD.

YOU DON'T KNOW ME.

UNLESS YOU CAN READ MINDS, AND YOUR ALIEN SPACEMAN BOOGIE POWERS ARE MORE THAN I KNOW ABOUT.

NO, YOU DON'T KNOW ME, BUT YOU KNEW MY FATHER.

DIDN'T YOU, YOU \$**%\$. YOU KNEW HIM.

YOU DON'T TALK ANYMORE. NOW YOU'RE THE TALL, AZURE, AND SILENT TYPE.

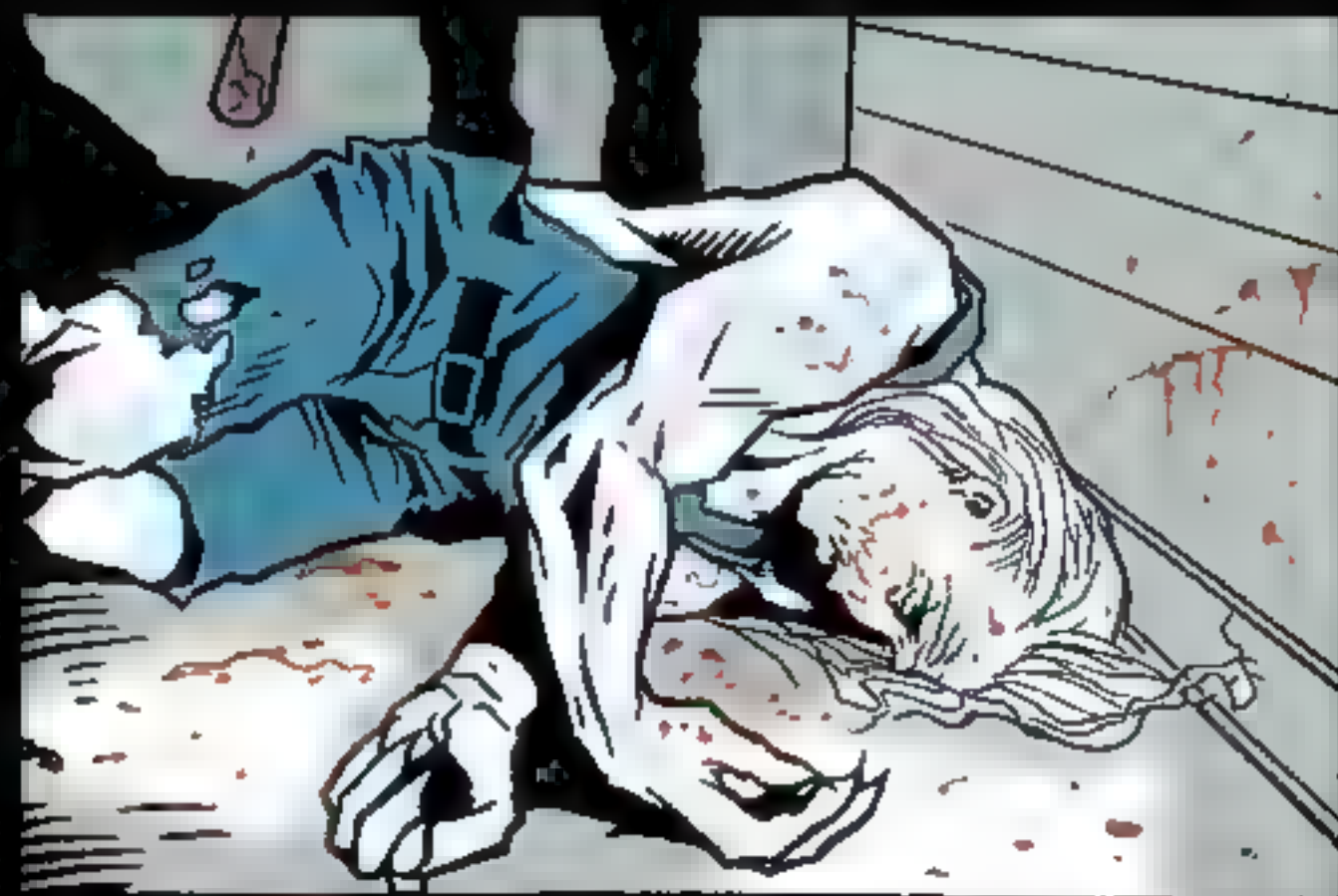
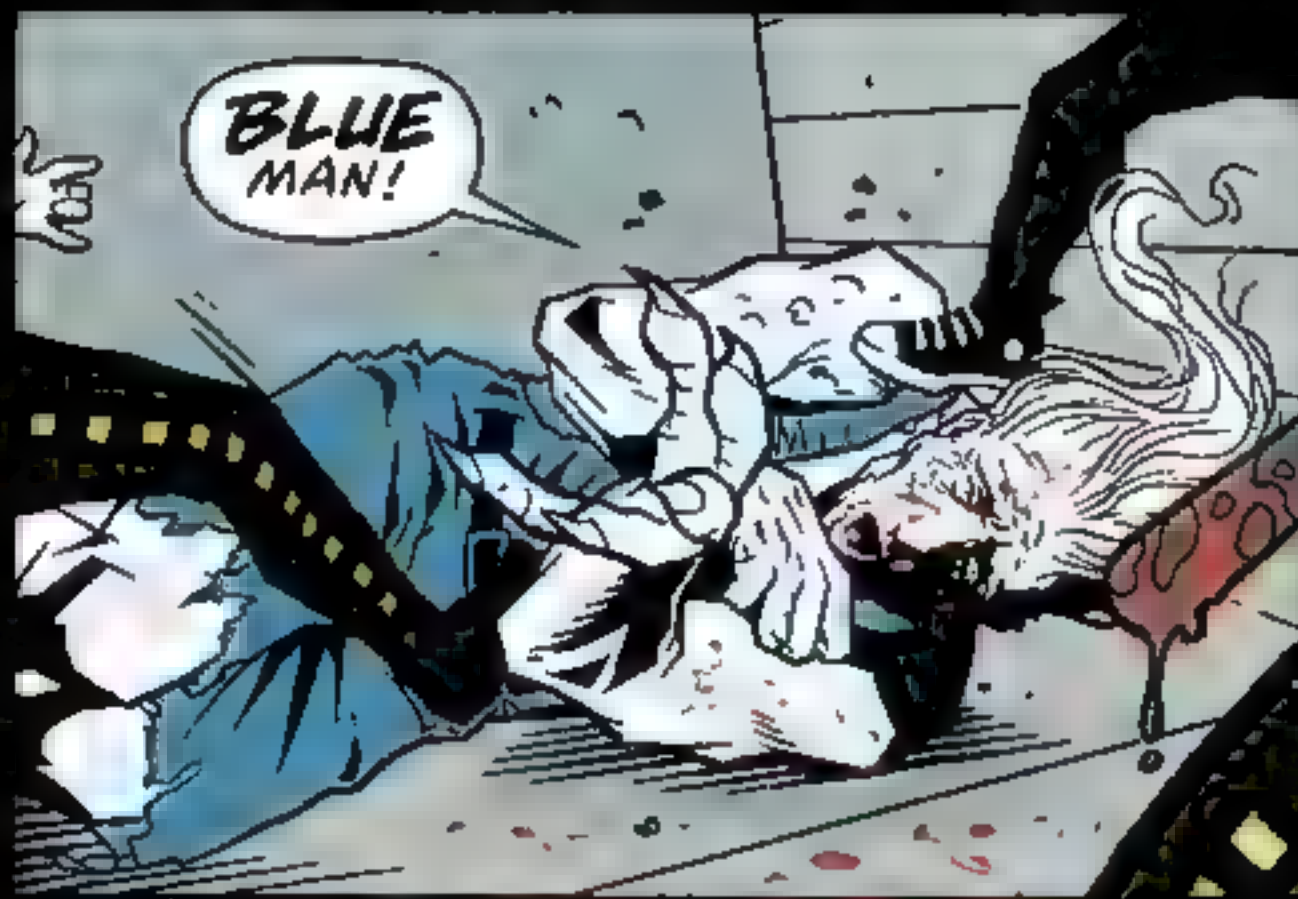
NO MATTER. I'LL DO THE REPORTEE. I LOVE TO TALK.

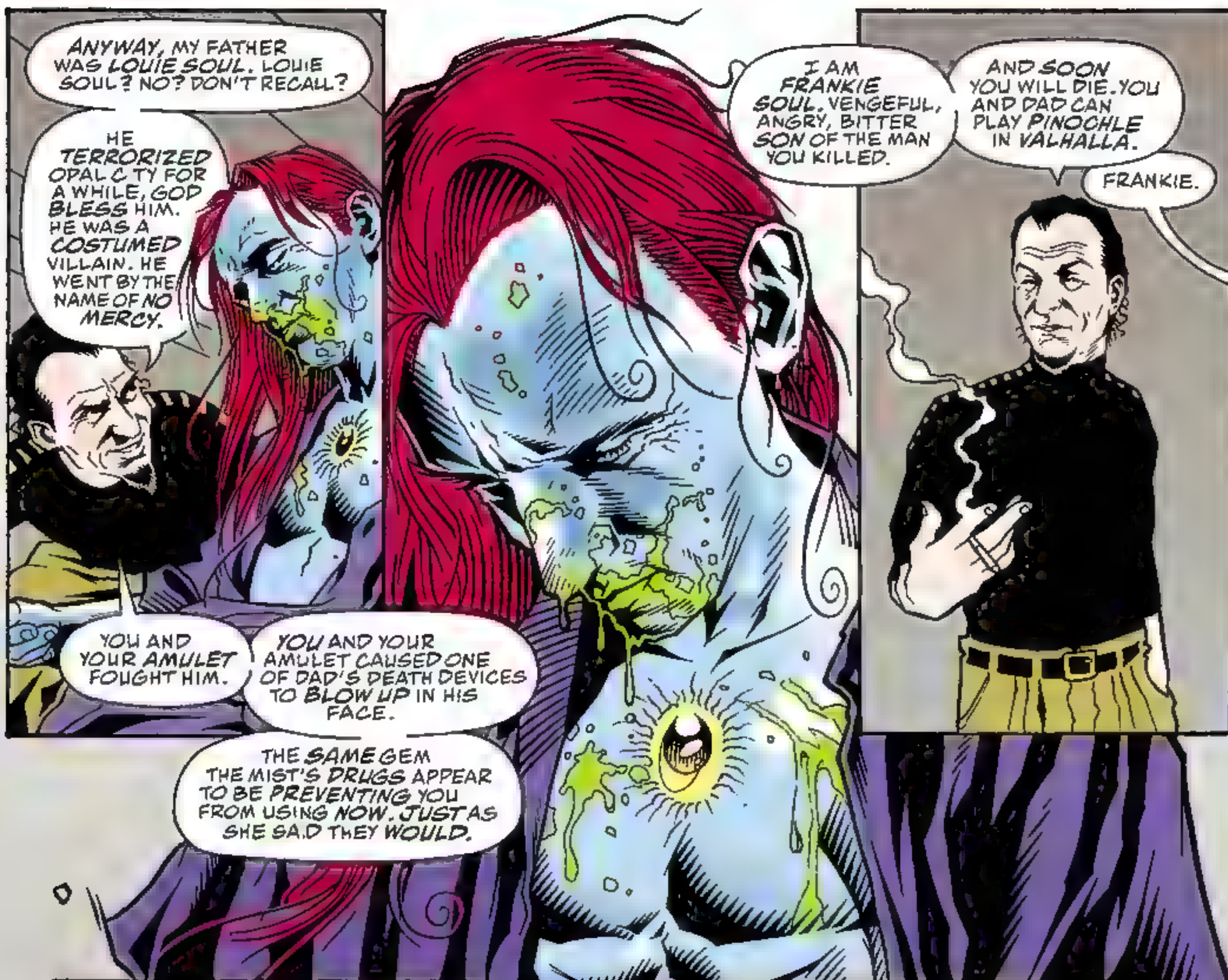
I CAN TALK UP A BLUE STREAK. NO PUN INTENDED.

ha. hahhah!

ha. WHEN I CRACK ONE, I CRACK ONE.

DON'T I JUST!





ANYWAY, MY FATHER WAS LOUIE SOUL. LOUIE SOUL? NO? DON'T RECALL?

HE TERRORIZED OPAL CITY FOR A WHILE, GOD BLESS HIM. HE WAS A COSTUMED VILLAIN. HE WENT BY THE NAME OF NO MERCY.

I AM FRANKIE SOUL. VENGEFUL, ANGRY, BITTER SON OF THE MAN YOU KILLED.

AND SOON YOU WILL DIE. YOU AND DAD CAN PLAY PINOCHLE IN VALHALLA.

FRANKIE.

YOU AND YOUR AMULET FOUGHT HIM.

YOU AND YOUR AMULET CAUSED ONE OF DAD'S DEATH DEVICES TO BLOW UP IN HIS FACE.

THE SAME GEM THE MIST'S DRUGS APPEAR TO BE PREVENTING YOU FROM USING NOW. JUST AS SHE SAID THEY WOULD.

OH, YES. THESE ARE MY CREW.

SAMMY. MY RIGHT HAND.



MARS.

BRODY.

GEIGER.

THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN--

HE'S GOING AGAIN. DAMN. HOW MUCH DOPE DID YOU GIVE HIM, SAMMY?



AWAKE?



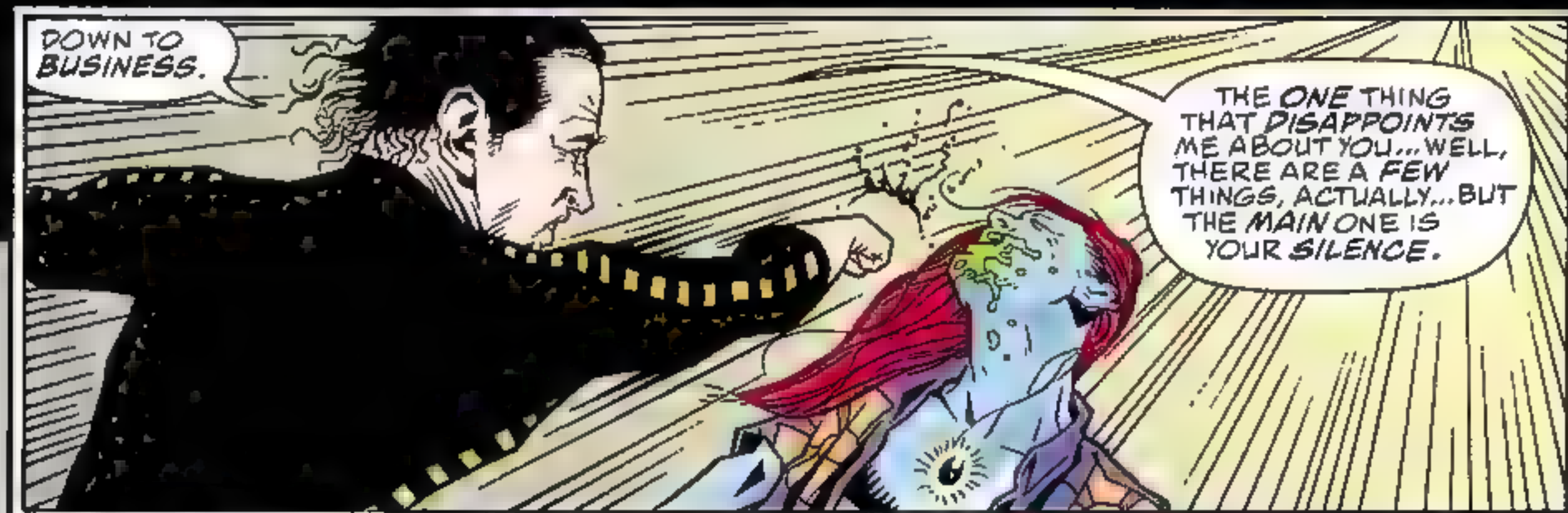
GOOD.
FINALLY.

BAD, TOO.
FOR YOU. I'M
GETTING
BORED
WATCHING
YOU COUNT
SHEEP.

AND I'VE
NEVER
ENJOYED
BOREDOM.
BUT THEN,
AM I
ALONE IN
THAT?

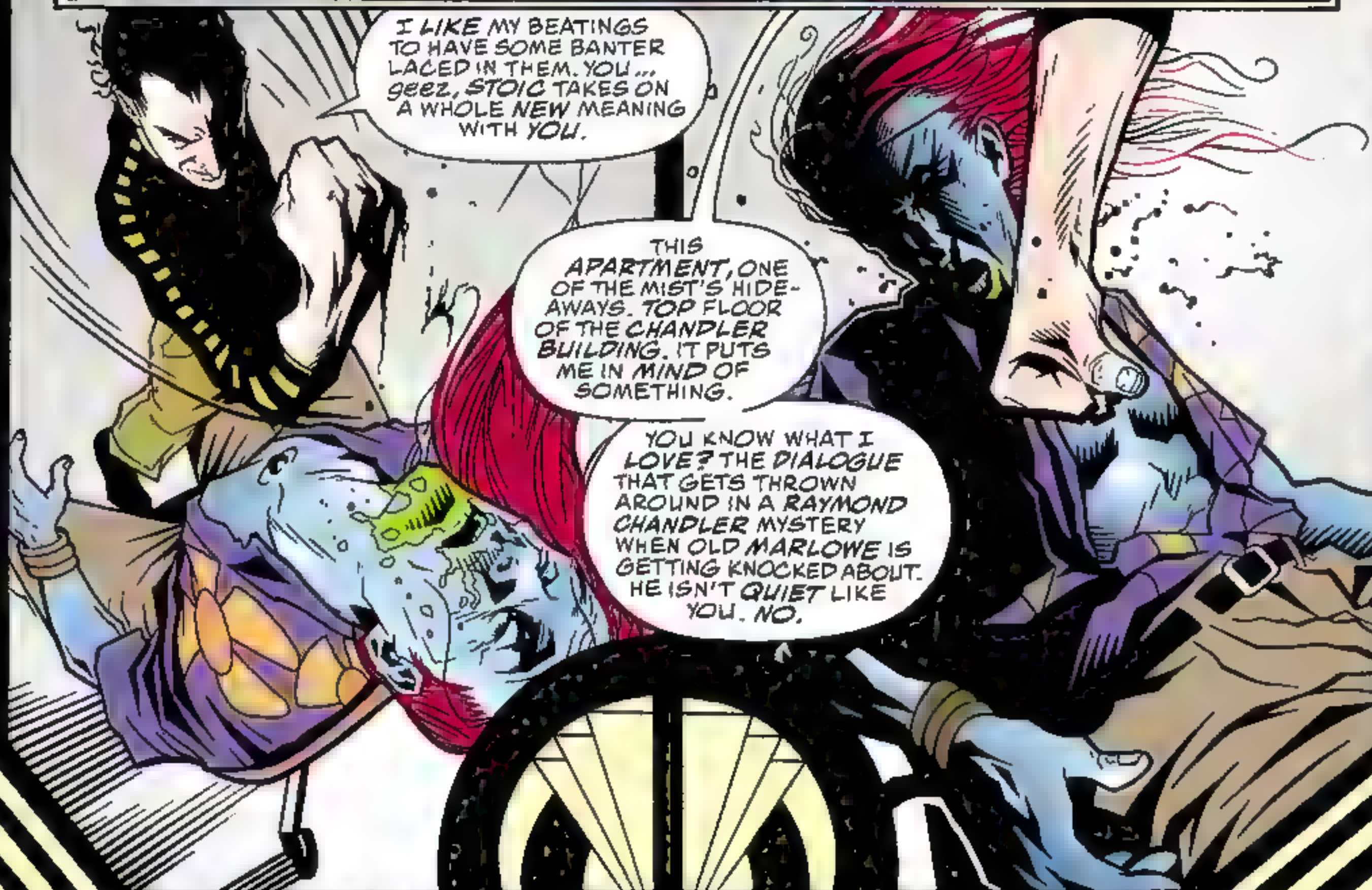
SO.

SO.



DOWN TO
BUSINESS.

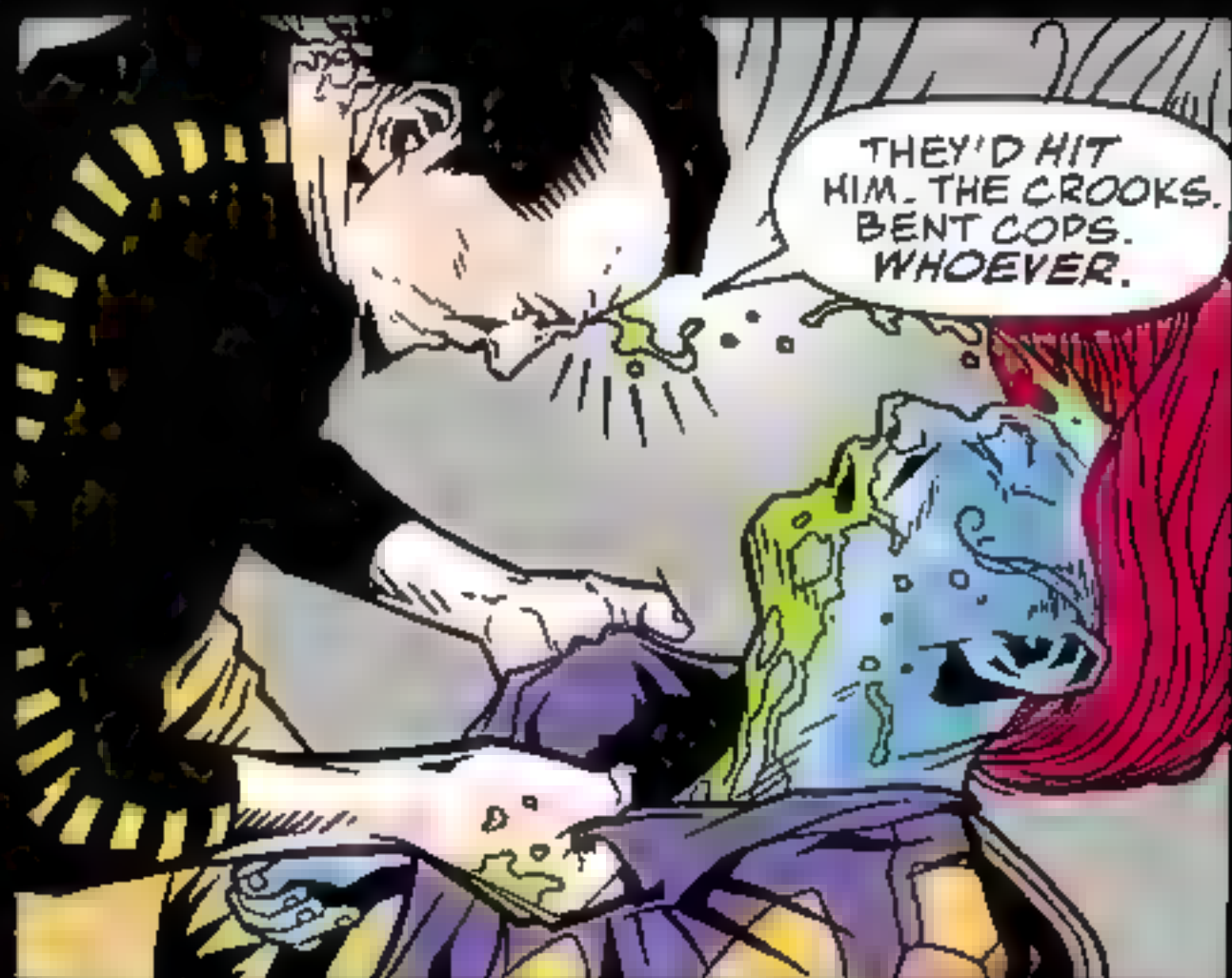
THE ONE THING
THAT DISAPPOINTS
ME ABOUT YOU... WELL,
THERE ARE A FEW
THINGS, ACTUALLY... BUT
THE MAIN ONE IS
YOUR SILENCE.



I LIKE MY BEATINGS
TO HAVE SOME BANTER
LACED IN THEM. YOU ...
GEEZ, STOIC TAKES ON
A WHOLE NEW MEANING
WITH YOU.

THIS
APARTMENT, ONE
OF THE MIST'S HIDE-
AWAYS. TOP FLOOR
OF THE CHANDLER
BUILDING. IT PUTS
ME IN MIND OF
SOMETHING.

YOU KNOW WHAT I
LOVE? THE DIALOGUE
THAT GETS THROWN
AROUND IN A RAYMOND
CHANDLER MYSTERY
WHEN OLD MARLOWE IS
GETTING KNOCKED ABOUT.
HE ISN'T QUIET LIKE
YOU. NO.



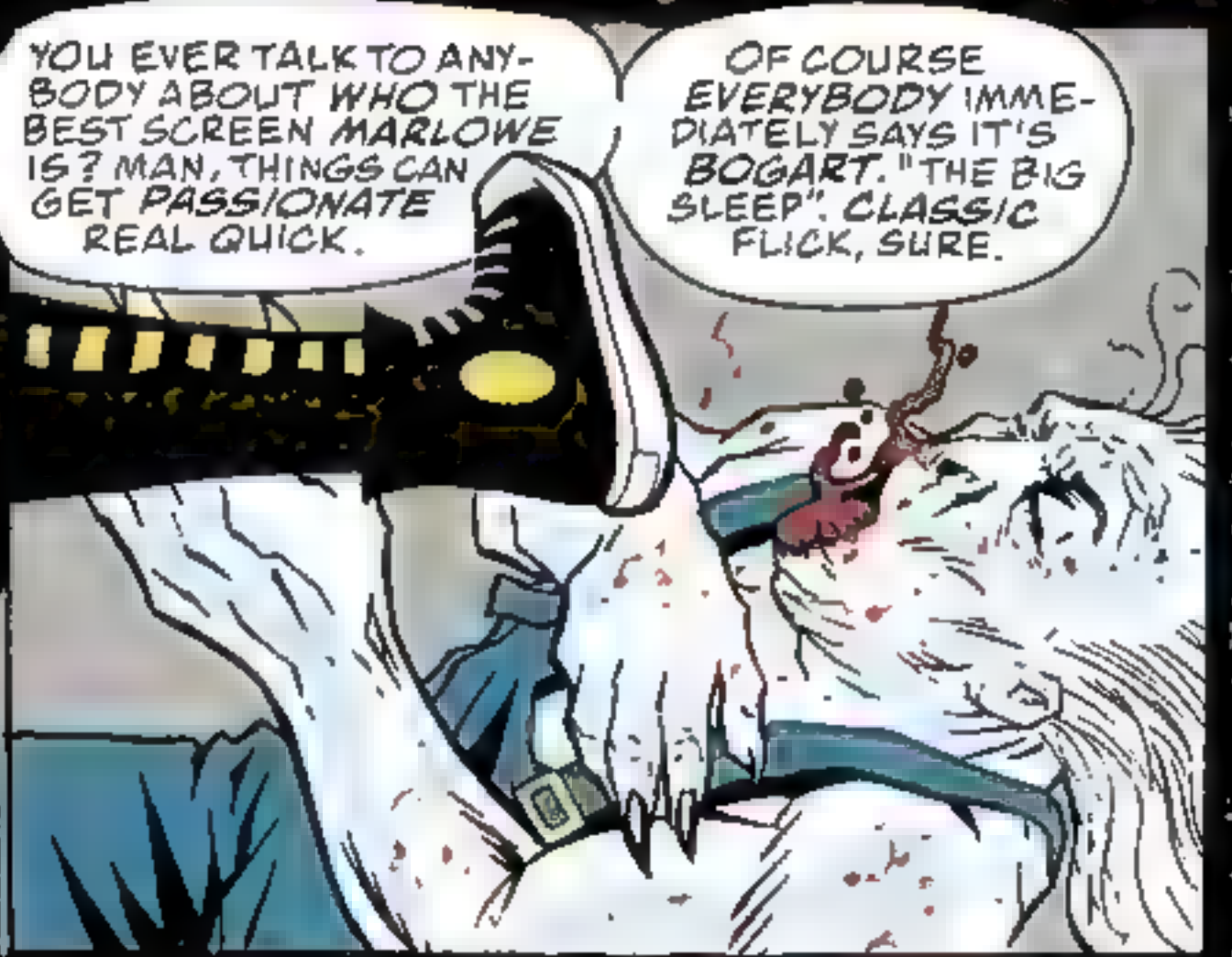
THEY'D HIT HIM. THE CROOKS. BENT COPS. WHOEVER.



THEY'D HIT HIM AND MARLOWE WOULD COME BACK WITH SOME REPLY. TERSE, WITTY, PITHY... YOU PICK THE ADJECTIVE. AS FUNNY AS HELL.



ARE YOU A MOVIE BUFF, BY THE WAY?



YOU EVER TALK TO ANYBODY ABOUT WHO THE BEST SCREEN MARLOWE IS? MAN, THINGS CAN GET PASSIONATE REAL QUICK.

OF COURSE EVERYBODY IMMEDIATELY SAYS IT'S BOGART. "THE BIG SLEEP". CLASSIC FLICK, SURE.



BUT IF YOU ASK THEM IF THEY'VE READ ANY CHANDLER, THOSE SAME PEOPLE USUALLY SAY NO.

THOSE THAT HAVE, OFTEN SAY DICK POWELL. "MURDER, MY SWEET"... THE BOOK WAS "FAREWELL MY LOVELY", OF COURSE. HE ISN'T THE BIGGER ACTOR, BUT HE HAS A WEARY GRACE TO HIS PERFORMANCE. WORKS WITH THE CHARACTER



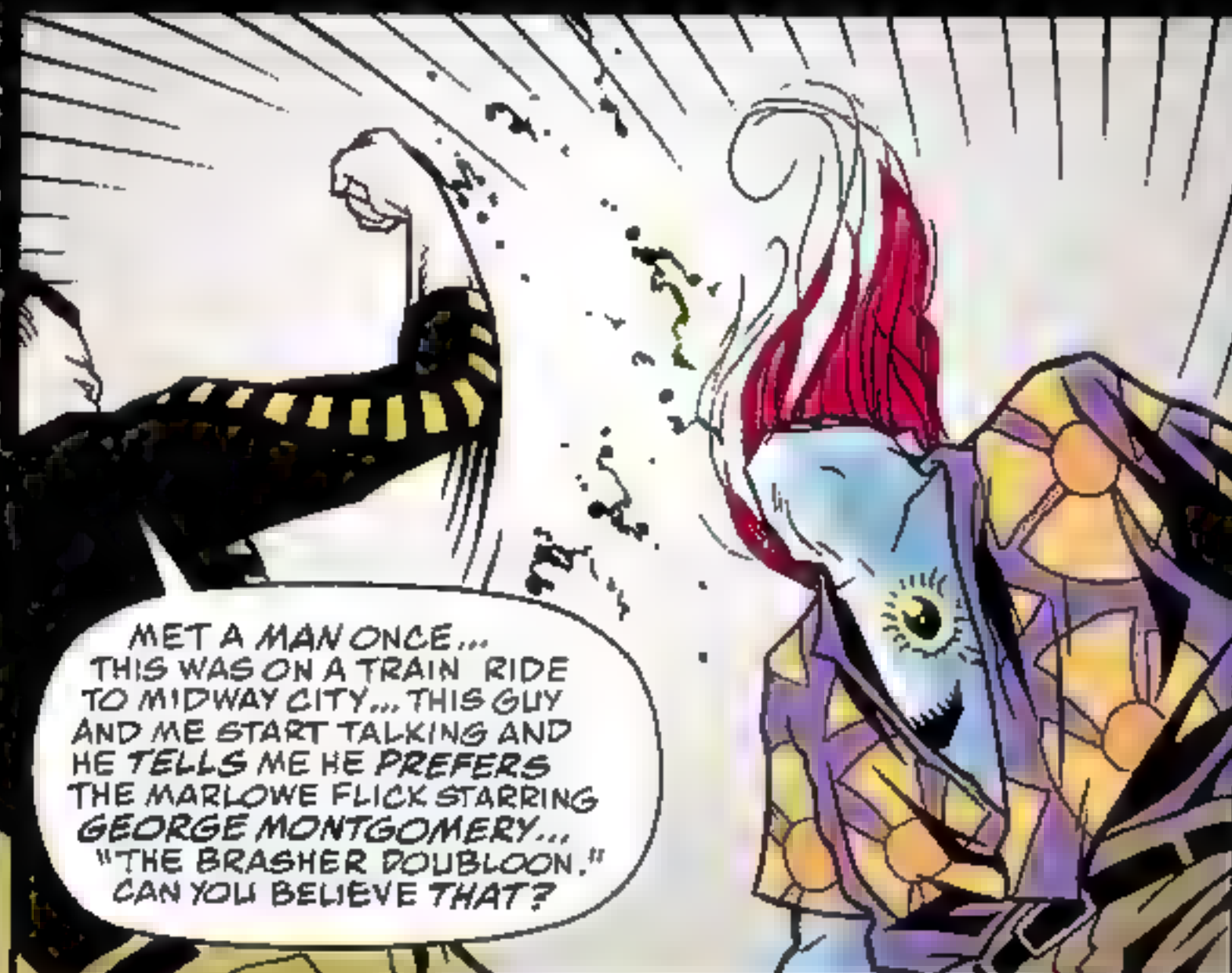
BOGIE'S GREAT, SURE, BUT HE'S JUST BOGIE... HE'S THE SAME CHARACTER OVER AND OVER. DIFFERENT NAME AND PLOTLINE, BUT THAT'S ALL.

ME... CALL ME CRAZY, BUT I'M FOND OF ROBERT MONTGOMERY. "LADY IN THE LAKE". YOU KNOW, WHERE THE CAMERA IS MARLOWE LOOKING AT EVERYTHING... SO IT'S ALL OUR POINT OF VIEW... AND THE ONLY TIME WE SEE MONTGOMERY IS WHEN MARLOWE LOOKS IN A MIRROR.



MAYBE IT'S ME, BUT THAT "THROUGH THE CAMERA" P.O.V. THING HE USES IS SO DAMN...

...FUNKY, THAT I HAVE A SNEAKING ATTACHMENT TO THAT MOVIE.



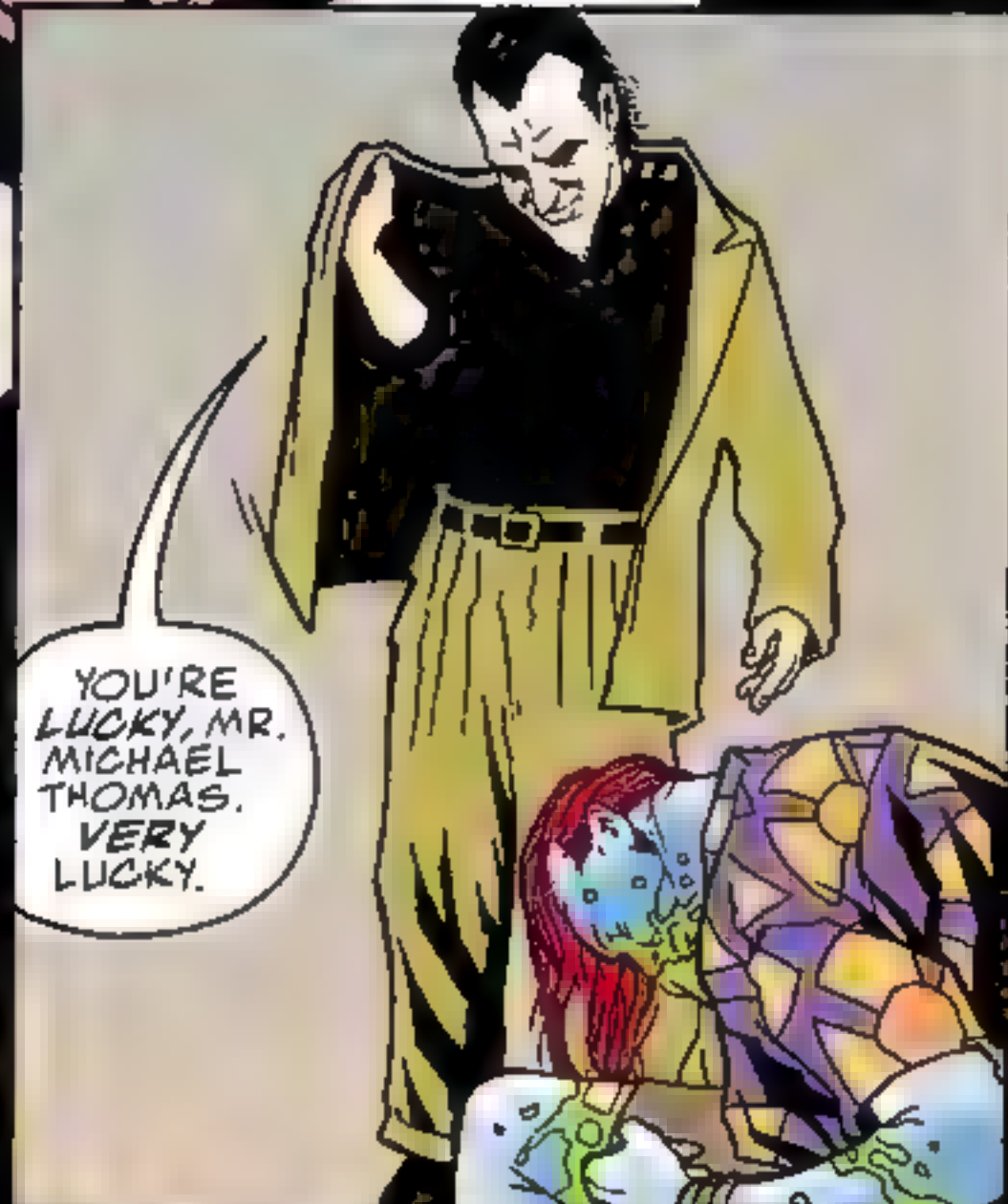
MET A MAN ONCE... THIS WAS ON A TRAIN RIDE TO MIDWAY CITY... THIS GUY AND ME START TALKING AND HE TELLS ME HE PREFERS THE MARLOWE FLICK STARRING GEORGE MONTGOMERY... "THE BRASHER DOUBLOON." CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?



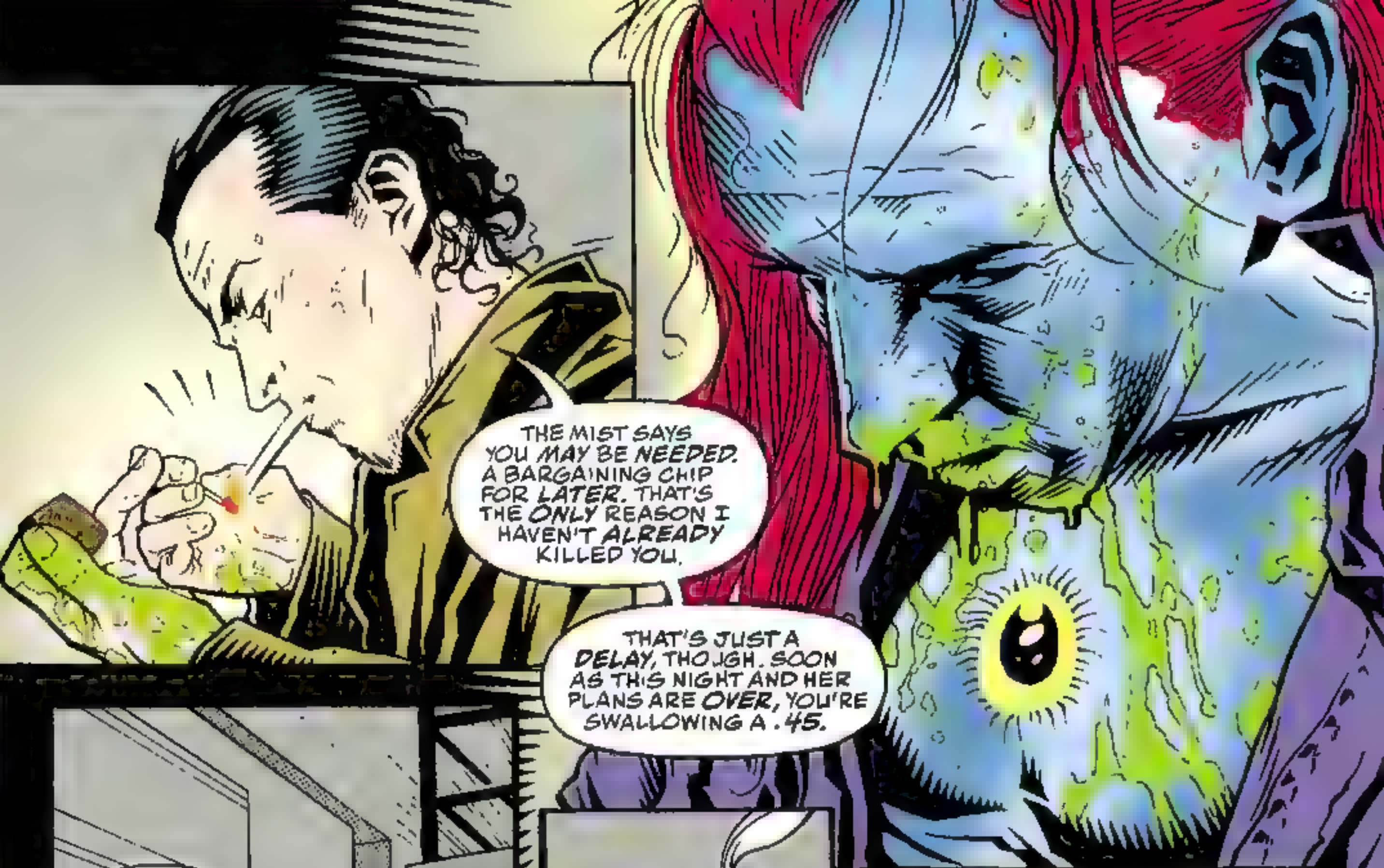
OF COURSE, I KILLED HIM. NO ONE THAT DUMB DESERVES TO LIVE.

I DOUBT EVEN YOU ARE THAT STUPID.

'COURSE, YOU PROBABLY LIKE ELLIOT GOULD, WHICH ISN'T MUCH BETTER.



YOU'RE LUCKY, MR. MICHAEL THOMAS. VERY LUCKY.



THE MIST SAYS
YOU MAY BE NEEDED.
A BARGAINING CHIP
FOR LATER. THAT'S
THE ONLY REASON I
HAVEN'T ALREADY
KILLED YOU.

THAT'S JUST A
DELAY, THOUGH. SOON
AS THIS NIGHT AND HER
PLANS ARE OVER, YOU'RE
SWALLOWING A .45.



SAMMY.

YO.

WE HAVE
TO BE AT
THE DROP-
OFF.



THOSE
THREE
CAN
WATCH
HIM.

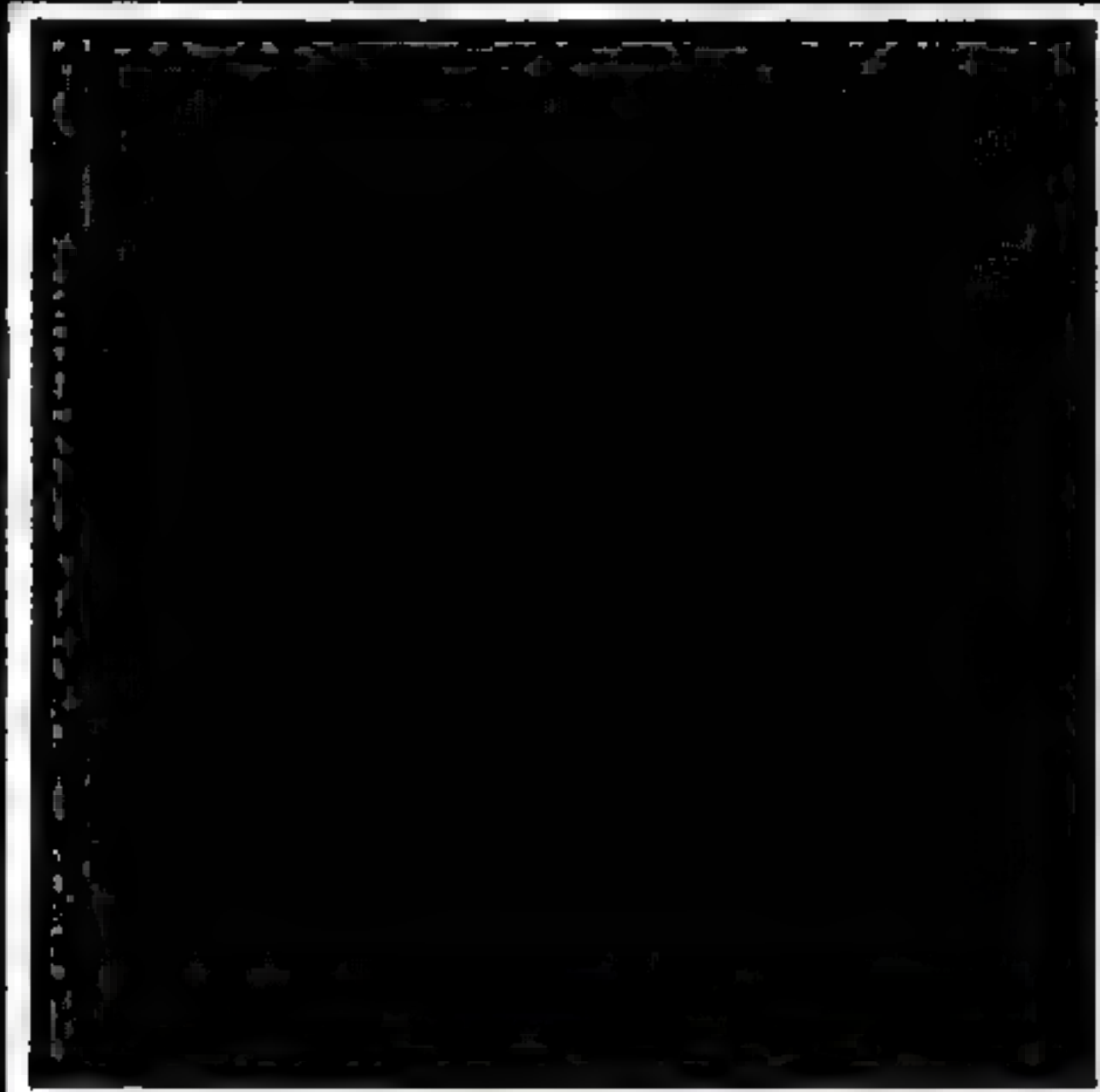
WHAT
ABOUT
GRUNDY?

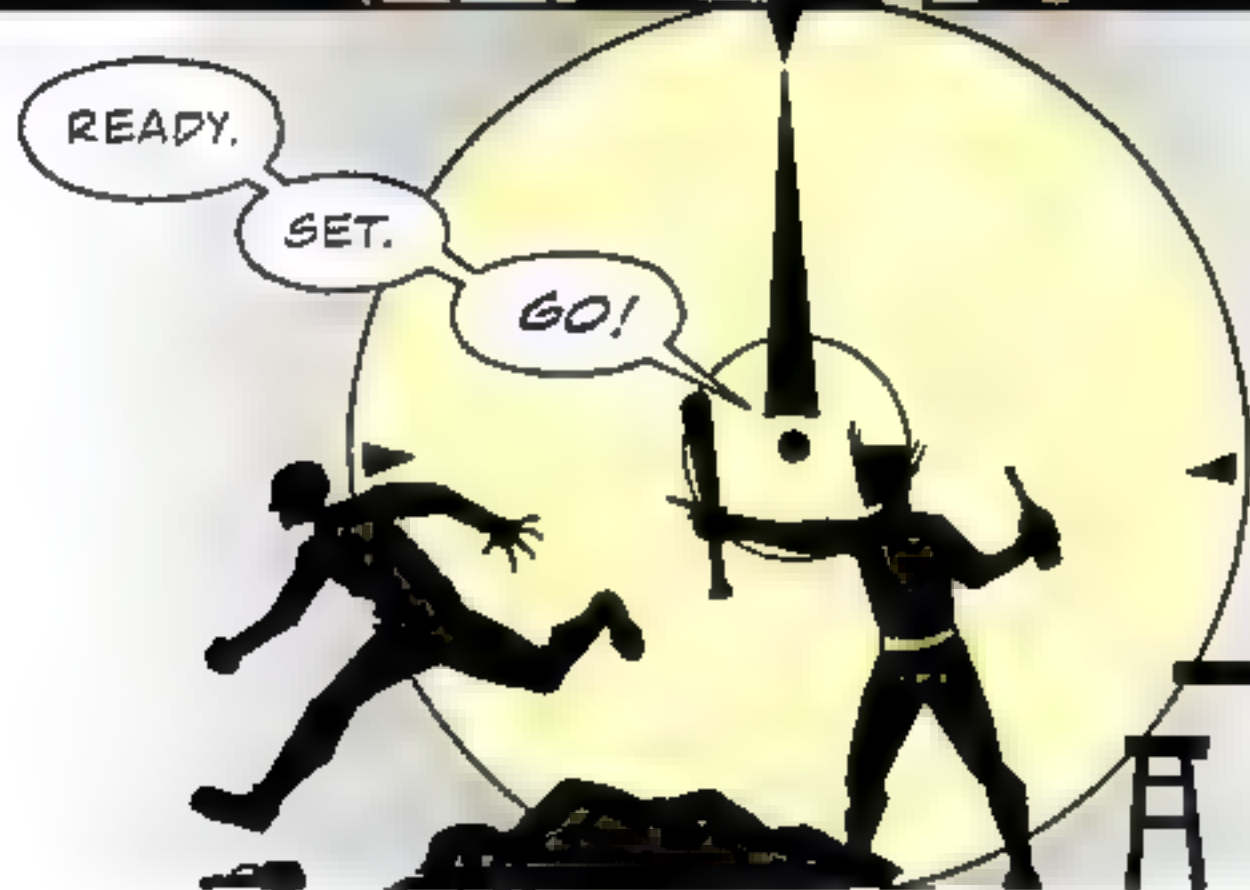
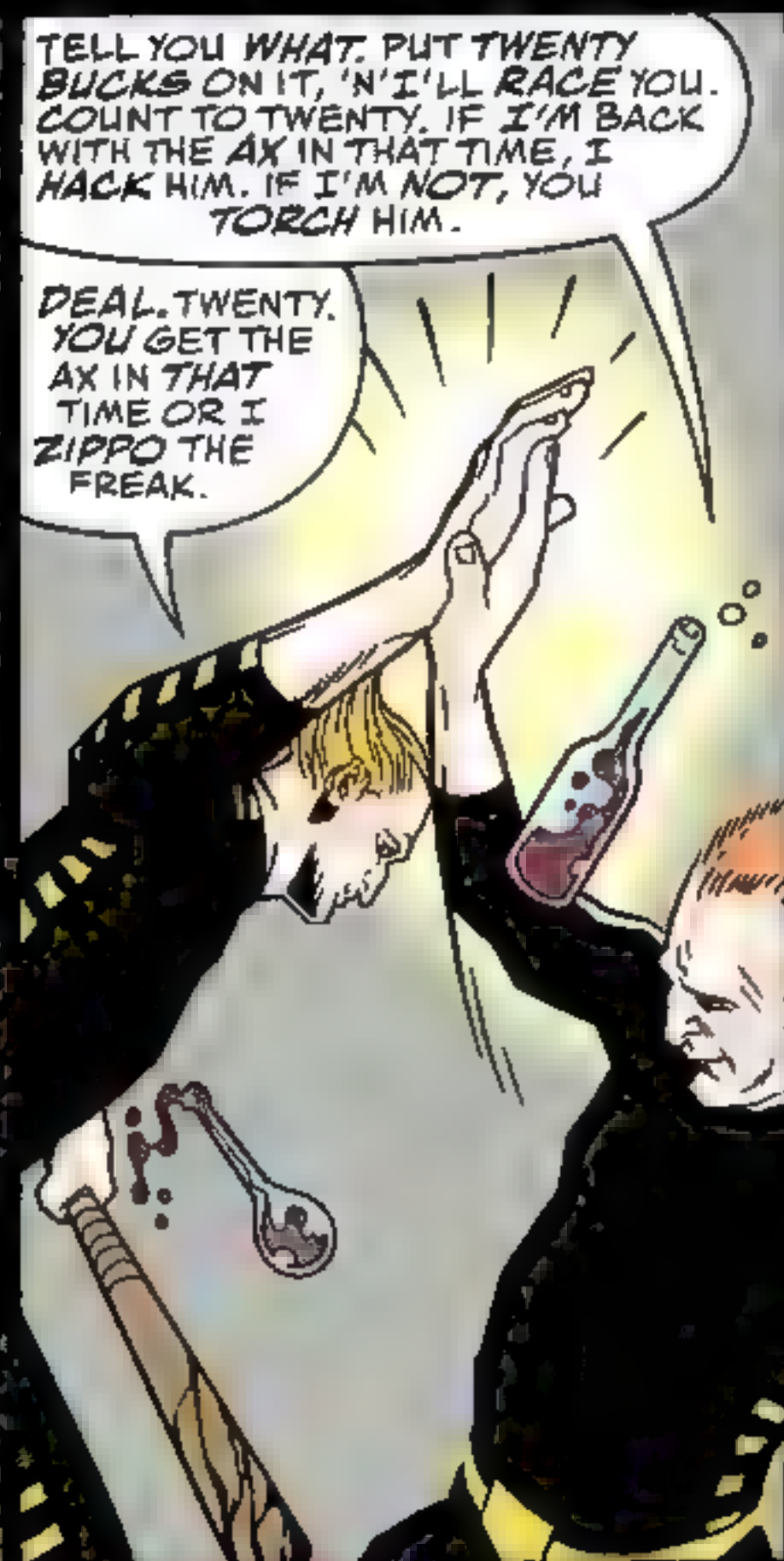
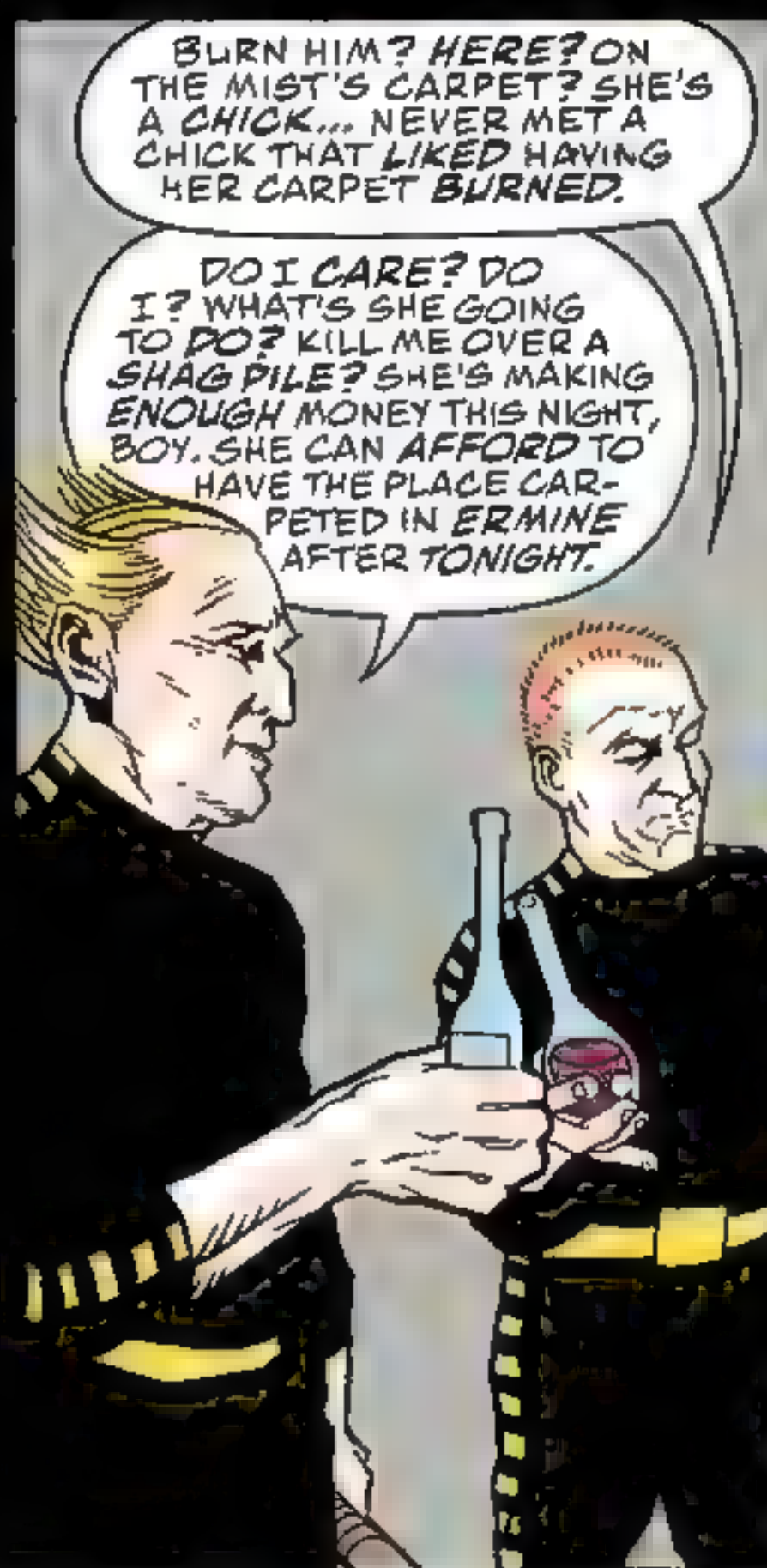
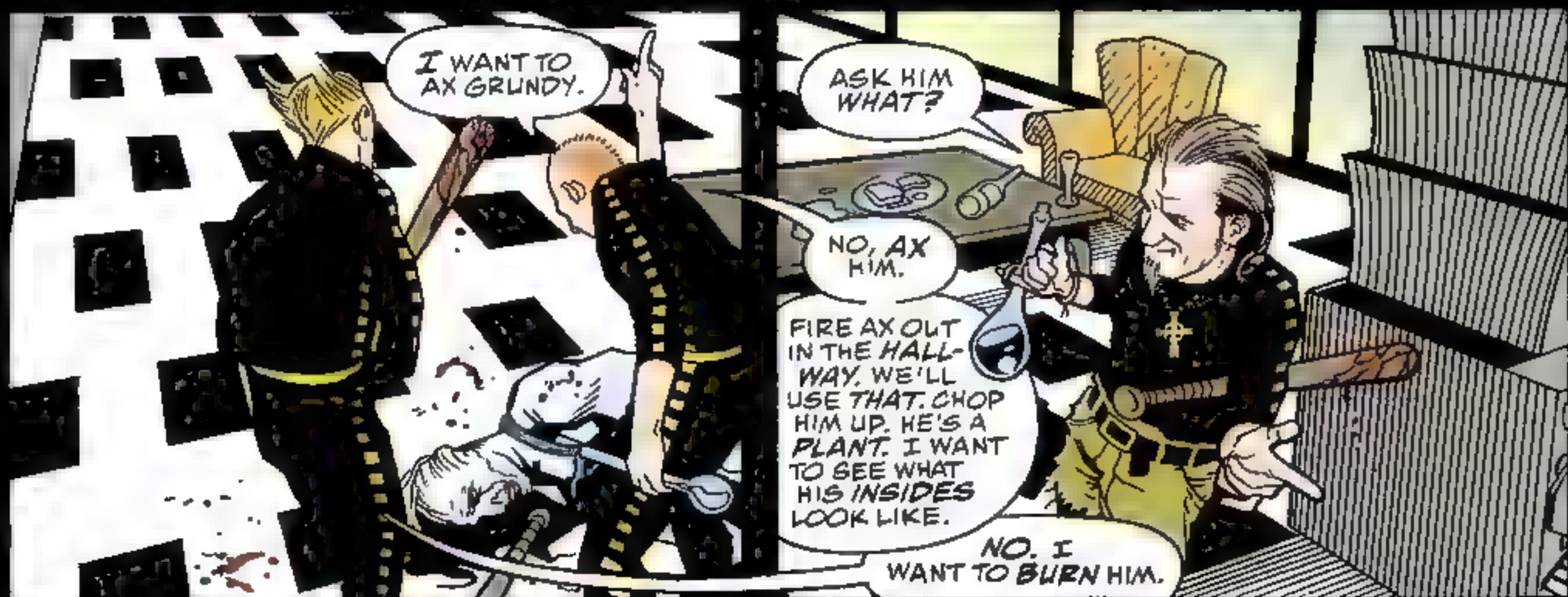
GRUNDY?
WHAT DO I CARE?
WHY ISN'T HE DEAD
YET?



I'LL BE
BACK, MICKEY.
BACK FOR
YOU.

CIAO.









9:50 PM.



next **JACK'S DAY**
ISSUE: (the second half)

Deadman Wade

"THIS IS WHAT
AWESOME
LOOKS LIKE".

DCP